

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 17

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JUNE 15, 1916.

NUMBER 39

RECORD OF DEATHS.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

JONATHAN KERLIN.

Jonathan Kerlin died at his home in Fort Littleton Thursday evening, June 8, 1916. Mr. Kerlin was born in Waterloo, Juniata county, February 15, 1838, hence at the time of his death his age was 78 years, 3 months, and 24 days.

More than half a century ago he was married to Miss Elizabeth Fraker, elder daughter of the late Samuel Fraker. Mrs. Kerlin died August 7, 1910. Children to this union, living to-day are: Dr. Peter E. Kerlin, Cleveland, Ohio; Priscilla, wife of William Stewart, of Altoona; John, of Altoona; Maggie, wife of Jacob Long, Hagerstown; Enoch, Bert, and Ira, of Knobsville; Irvin, of Fort Littleton; Lemuel of Tyrone; Mary, wife of Jacob Dunkle, of Fort Littleton; Amanda, wife of Chet Smith, of Butler, N. J.

Many years ago, Mr. Kerlin met with an accident at a saw-mill, causing him to lose one of his legs, below the knee.

Funeral was held last Sunday forenoon, interment being made in the cemetery at Fort Littleton.

MRS. L. L. CUNNINGHAM.

The friends of Mary Elizabeth Cunningham, or "Aunt Lib" as she was commonly called, were shocked upon the receipt of a telegram from Akron O., bringing the sad news that she had passed away on Monday, June 5, 1916, at the age of 59 years, 3 months and 2 days. Although it was generally known that she had been in poor health for several years, it was only within a few weeks of her death that her condition caused serious apprehension on the part of her family. The cause of her death was diabetes.

Mrs. Cunningham was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Truax both deceased, of Wells Valley. With the exception of a few weeks each year, she and her husband have resided in Akron, O., with her only daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Neal, Mrs. Cunningham assisting her daughter in the millinery business. "Aunt Lib" being of a loving and congenial disposition, and having a good, kind heart, endeared herself to a wide circle of friends. She leaves to mourn their loss her husband, her daughter, Mrs. McNeal, and her son Ralph—Ralph residing in Altoona, Pa. Also her brothers Edward Truax, of Wells Tannery; Richard G. Truax and Levi Truax, Wells Valley; James Truax, Shirleysburg, Pa., and one sister, Mrs. Thornton Foster also residing in Wells Valley.

Funeral sermon was preached Tuesday, June 6th at the Neal home in Akron, where she died, by the Rev. Duella, of the First Church of Christ assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Neal's pastor, Rev. J. McAlpine, of Woodland Ave., M. E. church. As long as she was able she attended services at various places in the city—especially at the 1st Church of Christ. She lived all her life an exemplary Christian, and was faithful unto death; and all her sufferings and afflictions she bore patiently and without murmuring.

Her remains were laid to rest in Bethel cemetery at her old home at New Grenada on June 8th where her many friends and neighbors had gathered to pay their last tribute of esteem and respect. Everything that skill and medical attention was done for her, but seemingly without avail. The one sad feature is the loss of a loving Christian mother and companion in life leaving "L. L." alone in the world which he keenly feels. The flowers that were sent to Mrs. Cunningham while living in Akron, and after death, was a tri-

Booth--Knauff.

A beautiful wedding ceremony was performed Wednesday evening, June 14, 1916, at 8 o'clock, at the home of Mr. William Hull, East Lincoln Way, McConnellsburg, when Mr. Emory Booth, of Altoona, and Miss Nettie Alice Knauff, of McConnellsburg were united in marriage by the Rev. L. F. Zinkhan, a cousin of the bride.

The parlors were decorated in all the glories of a June day in the forests. A pretty little bride's bower had been arranged in the large bay-window under which the happy groom met his bride and in the presence of about eighty guests, they repeated the vows "Until Death do us part," to the strains of the wedding march by Miss Olive Pittman.

The bride's gown was a white Georgette crepe over white satin. She carried Bride's Roses and Lillies of the Valley. Two nieces of the bride, Mary Knauff and Katharine Hull, were dainty little flower girls. Mr. Harry Heeter, of Altoona, was best man, and the matron of honor was Mrs. Martha McIntire. In all, it was one of the prettiest weddings ever held in McConnellsburg. Mrs. L. F. Zinkhan, wife of the officiating clergyman of Washington, D. C., deserves credit for her part in the arrangements.

A wedding supper was served after the ceremony, and amidst a shower of rice, congratulations and good wishes, Mr. and Mrs. Booth entered a waiting auto and were whisked to Chambersburg and took train for Niagara Falls, Chicago, and other points. In about two weeks, they expect to be at home to friends at 4011 Fifth Ave., Altoona.

Made Long Trip.

R. S. Wible, Chambersburg R. R. 7, left home on April 18th for California. At Los Angeles, he visited the families of Miles Hann, William Hann, Edward Austin, William Greer, and William Greer, Jr. From there he went to San Diego, California, and from San Diego to Tewanda, in Old Mexico; thence to San Francisco, California. He stopped at many places on the return trip, visiting George Hockinsmith in Iowa, and G. M. Wible, in Ohio. It was an interesting trip and Mr. Wible does not regret having spent the time and money. In all, he traveled 8,000 miles. He reached home June 10th.

Church Dedicated.

Zion M. E. Church, of Thompson township, was dedicated last Sunday. A crowd, estimated at four times the capacity of the building, was present. The structure cost \$1,200 but at the close of the evening services the debt was practically wiped out. Rev. Dr. Fasick, assisted by Rev. E. J. Croft, officiated at the dedication.

Zion church is built of concrete blocks, is one story, and of sufficient seating capacity to accommodate the membership and adherents. The community is to be congratulated for having completed this modern building.

No Name to It.

Last week we received a long letter from an unknown friend, in which his neighbors were chided for the alleged misuse of certain road features. The writer did not sign his name to the article, hence we cannot print it. We beg to state again that we cannot undertake to regulate matters involving personal differences in a locality, and more especially when parties of both sides are unknown to us. This makes it fair to all of our many friends.

But of her many friends there, and also, friends and neighbors at New Grenada, added more, for which all have the sincerest thanks of the surviving members of the family.

Had Roots.

J. Frank, Hess, near Warfordsburg, dropped a dollar into our till last Monday and then told the following story. More than 21 years ago, Ayr township and a manufacturer of road machinery had a dispute about the ownership and payment of a scraper. It seems the case was never settled in court. The machine was "stored" under a walnut tree on James Cooper's farm near Webster Mills where it remained until Monday when Mr. Hess then bought it of Mr. Cooper for storage charges. Horses were hitched to the scraper to move it out into the road, but "All the King's horses and all the King's men could not have budged it from its long resting place. Attempts were then made with crowbars to raise the wheels out of the ground. Nothin' doin'. The earth was then shoveled away and it was discovered that roots as thick as a man's wrist were holding the machine. At first it was thought that the wheels had sprouted roots, and that perhaps, a new machine might grow from them if let alone. But the deal had been made, and Mr. Hess wanted to transplant it on his own farm and the roots were cut away. They proved to be walnut roots that had looped themselves over the rims of the wheels. It is not likely therefore, that Mr. Hess will advertise "Scraper Seed" for sale this fall.

Forty-One Years Ago.

Last Sunday, Rev. W. M. Cline assisted Rev. Edward Jackson at the communion services in the M. E. church, McConnellsburg. At the close of services, Rev. Cline stated that while he had attended prayer-meetings down stairs, it was the first time in forty-one years that he had been in the upstairs room of the church. On the last occasion, April 7, 1875, he united in marriage, in that room, "one of McConnellsburg's best young men to one of its very best young ladies, namely, George B. Shoemaker, and Miss Blanche Baldwin."

Mr. Cline said that there were but two in the audience last Sunday that were present on that occasion—A. U. Nace and George W. Hays.

In Automobile Accident.

Sunday afternoon, June 4th, R. J. Funkhouser and family were returning to their home in Hagerstown, having driven out to Big Pool in their Mitchell touring car. As they were passing the Charlton road a few miles east of Hagerstown, a car driven by Wm. A. Gehr, also of Hagerstown, dropped out suddenly from the Charlton road and in an instant the two cars were into each other. The Gehr car was a Buick Six, and both cars were badly damaged. Mr. Funkhouser sustained a badly bruised leg, and his small child was seriously injured. The Gehr party escaped with minor injuries. Mr. Funkhouser was removed to the Washington county Hospital, but it was found that no bones had been broken.

Bought Holsteins.

A pure-bred Holstein cow came to the Brookside Farm this week from the herd of S. B. Lehman, Chambersburg. This, with the start already on hands, gives the Patterson Brothers a pretty good foundation to build up a fine herd in a few years.

Henry Carbaugh also bought a registered calf at the same time from the same party. NEWS readers like to hear of transactions like the foregoing. There is a rapidly growing disposition to raise the standard grade of livestock in Fulton county, and we take pleasure in recording all advances.

Miss Lena Cromer and Miss Hazel Myers of Lemasters, are visiting in the Daniel Cromer home at Fort Littleton.

BACK YARD AND CHARACTER.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., L. L. D., Commissioner of Health.

Bret Hart once wrote a story in which he pointed out that for an insight into the occupant's true character one must look at the back and not at the front of a man's house. Here was knowledge of human nature. If we want to estimate character accurately we must have an all around view and not accept face values.

This brings us again to the question of back yards. Is yours as clean and well kept as you can make it or is it littered with trash, cans, kindling and other rubbish? Is the garbage and waste properly covered and free from flies? Is the stable and out house a fly breeding center for the neighborhood? You have work ahead of you for your own health's sake and for the sake of decency if any of these conditions exist.

It is a privilege to have a back yard even a small one. There are thousands of dwellers in the cities where land is sold by the square foot, who yearn for a little space to call their own. And those who are so fortunate as to have back yards should care for them and make use of them.

If there are children in the family the back yard should be their playground. A doll house, turning pole, a swing or a tent will provide almost unlimited entertainment and help to keep the children off the streets.

If there are no children in the family, a shovel, a rake, a hoe and a moderate sized back yard garden should afford reasonable amount of healthful exercises combined with pleasure and profit.

Would You?

If you had 1,000 bushels of wheat to sell this year, would you sell one bushel to each of 1,000 people at \$1.00 a bushel and sell it all on credit? Then after about 400 had paid for their bushel would you go ahead and spend \$8.00 next year to raise and sell 1,000 bushels more on the same terms? Would you do the same thing the third year so that you would have spent at least \$2,400 for labor and material during the three years only to receive payment for 1,200 bushels, leaving 1800 bushels in the hands of your debtors to make you gray headed wondering how to meet your bills? Would you?

Do you say it is foolish to talk that way? That no business man is foolish enough to do business that way? Well, if you are right, then every country editor is foolish, for that is the way he must run a paper or quit. Again: If you sent a polite request to those who overlooked the date on which their bushel became due, asking them to please let you have your dollar—or two dollars—and some of those who bought of you should say "Well, if you can't trust me I will not buy again," would it hurt your feelings too?

Or, would you just keep on spending thousands of dollars to raise more bushels and take chances on getting paid for some of it?

It is said that there is no money in wheat at 80 cents a bushel. Listen! It costs about 90 cents a year to send a weekly newspaper for which we get a dollar for some of them—not all—for every editor "gets stuck."

We have heard it said frequently that "The Editor's dollar comes easy." In the light of the foregoing truthful statement will any one again say "The editor's dollar comes easy."

After a paper has run two years, the loss of interest at 5 per cent amounts to 10 cents, which, added to the original cost—90 cents—brings the cost to the editor to just \$1.00, leaving him no profit whatever except the "fun!" of editing the paper.

The Prayermeeting.

Dear Editor:—I wish to make a plea for more and better prayer meetings. They are undoubtedly one of the instituted means of grace, according to the teachings of the New Testament. Why should anyone desire to supplement the teachings of that Book? We are told that Paul started his missionary work in Europe at a prayer meeting, and it was by prayer that the early church was kept alive. So the church needs the same influence to-day. We are exhorted not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, for "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there will I be in the midst of them." It is good to be where Christ is. He promised to bless us there. Why, then, are some of the churches so slow in making use of the prayer meeting as a means of strength to the church and to the individual? What I think is wrong about it is, that the wires are not connected with the Power-house. The Power-house is right, but our wires are disconnected. We can get along in our churches without steeples, chandeliers and organs, but we cannot get along without the constant wires of prayer connecting the church with our spiritual Power House—Christ, the Head of the Church. Satan thinks he has gained a victory when he can get a church to abolish its prayer meetings.

The most vital prayer meetings are those where individuals meet intimately; for when a sincere soul cries out in testimony or in prayer, other souls are kindled, and we should cultivate this personal quality. There should be an object at each prayer meeting. Some have subjects, but they hit nothing because they aim at no object. The weekly prayer meeting of Christian with Christian, and all with Christ, in a meeting of the human and the Divine, is the only true prayer meeting.

Geo. W. MelloTT.

Rural Credits.

With government machinery at work—State and National—to advance farming interests in America, the financial and of the business has, naturally, received attention from our law makers, and a rural credit system more or less suitable to the needs of farmers seems about to be established.

Briefly, it may be stated that the system calls for twelve Federal land-bank districts with local branches to be called National Farm Loan Associations, the system being patterned after the present Federal Reserve plans. Ten or more farmers who desire to borrow money may form an organization and apply for a local bank charter. The detailed plans are too long to publish here. But the central idea is, that farmers will be accommodated with long-time loans, on easy payments, to put them on a footing with corporations that raise money by a bond issue—the farmer's paper to be taken up by investors same as bonds.

However, each borrower's farm must become security for the loan in double the amount borrowed. We cannot see how this will help eastern farmers who can borrow from private individuals on long time at as low rate of interest as is proposed for the land-banks—6 per cent.

It may help westerners whose neighbors are not money-lenders, and where legal rates of interest are higher than in eastern states.

Made Good Run.

Last Saturday, Ed Brant loaded up Chester Brant and wife and Joe Edwards—of Taylor township, and made the run to Windber, south of Johnstown, in four hours. They stopped with their friends over night and returned next day in about the same running time.

Stop Occasionally.

We must rest occasionally. God set the example when he rested after having completed the work of creation. He instituted the Sabbath, making it unlawful for Man to drive his tired body more than six days without a day of rest. He went even farther, declaring that the land should rest every seventh year—nothing to be taken from it except what the cattle gathered. Again he ordered that after seven sabbath rest years had been observed, the forty-ninth and fiftieth years should be sabbaths. (Note that "sabbath" is not spelled with a capital, for the people of Bible times it carried a different meaning from merely the name of a day.) See Leviticus 25.

Rest does not necessarily mean cessation from action. Rather, it means a change for the mind. In the lower order of animals the body governs the mind—or what passes for mind. But in the human being, the order is—or should be—reversed. It stands to reason then, that when the mind becomes weary of monotony, the body fails to perform the every-day duties of life successfully. Self-slavery is the stumbling stone to more failures than, perhaps, any other obstacle. Times without number have we noted men who work by the light of a lantern at both ends of the day until their brains almost stop action while the neighbor who took time to think and rest a little seemed to prosper financially and socially to a degree the other never hoped to attain.

It is very plain, therefore, that we should stop occasionally and do something out of the ordinary so as to rest the mind, for the business of farming is not what it once was. A certain amount of reading is as necessary now as is the use of modern machinery, fertilizer, and all the new things that no one can learn solely by his own observation.

We believe that the automobile will save many a weary country woman from a home in an asylum. Be willing to spend a little money to give her a ride that will take her to new scenes—sights and sounds that will relieve the tension on that weary mind.

Farm Notes.

The National Stockman and Farmer of a recent date contains some timely hints, among which we note that the high price of farm machinery will in all probability, continue—or may go higher, because manufacturers of steel and iron are refusing to book orders for material for future delivery, even at the high prices now obtained.

The same paper gives warning that while the price of "prime long-fed" steers may touch \$12 the "fair to good" class will surely drop in price, and, further, "This would be a good year to clean up and cash all trash in our herds while the cashing is good."

The silo, like the auto, was a long time in finding its place on the farm. But having found it, we may very soon expect to see every barn fitted with a silo, in proportion as a knowledge of its value soaks in.

Would you invest a dollar if you knew for a certainty that you would thereby make \$5, \$50, or possibly, \$500, within a year? We have the farmers' own statement for it that the foregoing figures are fair samples of returns where counties aided the State in the payment of the salary and expenses of a County Agent. It's about the same as having the farmers' institute on your farm 365 days in the year.

The Dott Baseball team will play Needmore on the latter's grounds next Saturday afternoon. Immediately following this game the married men of Needmore will put it on the single men in a championship game. The day's events will wind up with a festival in the evening.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful Outing.

Mary Fisher spent several days in Chambersburg this week with her sister Miss Rose.

Henry Bender, of Mercersburg came to McConnellsburg last week to visit relatives.

Marshall McKibbin motored to this place Sunday and next day took his wife and little son home to Washington, D. C.

Col. Moseby and Mr. Anthony Reightley, of Wells Valley, exchanged greetings with McConnellsburg friends, Monday.

Mrs. Lottie Grissinger and her daughter Miss Lucile, and Mrs. Ahimaa Clevenger spent the week-end in Chambersburg.

Grant Brakeall and J. C. Snyder, of Thompson township were among the big lot of callers at the NEWS office last Monday.

Joseph A. Melius and son Glenn of Hustontown, were in town attending to business Monday. Mr. Melius owns the old home farm.

Miss Maudaline, daughter, of Jesse McClain, Huntingdon, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. McClain, in McConnellsburg.

Mrs. Bertha Ramsey, of Philadelphia, was in McConnellsburg from Wednesday of last week until Friday, the guest of Wilbur Grissinger's family.

Mr. Albert Stoner and his sister Mrs. Ann Benford returned home last Friday evening after having spent four weeks visiting in Saxton and Bedford.

To-day is opening day for bass fishing. A bass that bit at your hook previous to this date subjected itself to a fine, or imprisonment somewhere in the larder.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brindle and their three children Ruth, Raymond and Ralph, near Mercersburg, drove to McConnellsburg last Sunday and called on Editor Amos D. Peightel and family.

Prof. Ira L. Peck, principal of the Indiana Business College, Indiana, Pa., and Mr. Jno. M. Kelso, of Knobsville, Pa., were spending a few days during the past week visiting among friends in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Motter and two children, Donald and Ethel, of Altoona, came to McConnellsburg last Saturday and were the guests of Mr. Motter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Motter, until to-day.

Mrs. J. G. Alexander and children George and Mildred returned home last Saturday after having spent a week in the home of Mrs. Alexander's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wink, in Thompson township.

Mr. R. C. McQuade and daughter Myrtle, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James McQuade and Miss Etta Snyder, in the R. C. McQuade car, spent Sunday with relatives in Chambersburg and Mercersburg.

Mrs. Emma Kegereis, near Hustontown, returned as far as McConnellsburg after having spent four weeks in the Chambersburg Hospital for gallstones and appendicitis. She will stay with her sister, Mrs. Howard Weld, in McConnellsburg, for some time.

Mrs. Ed Stevens of Linglestown, near Harrisburg, came over to see her mother, Mrs. Baltzer Deshong, at Pleasant Ridge, Monday of last week. On Monday of this week, her father-in-law, Mr. T. B. Stevens, this place took her to Chambersburg to take train to Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton, of Dudley, motored to McConnellsburg last Saturday. Mrs. Morton put in part of the time in the dentist's chair, while Mr. Morton called on old acquaintances. In the evening, they went over to home of Mr. Morton's father on Pleasant Ridge.